Middlebury Register

R. M. BAILEY. EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. TERMS: sur annum, if paid in cash, strictly it street paid in all not paid in advance.

ne tuob, one insertion....

"each insertion after firs....
Business Cards (% inch) per annum...

(Inch) ""

ocal netices per line, each insertion....

THIS PAPER may be found on the at Goo.

Advertising Bureau (108) proceeds, where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

LEAVE VERGENNEP

LEAVE LEICESTER JUNCTION.

ADDISON RAILROAD Mixed train leaves Ti at 8:30 A. M; arriving at Leicester Junction at 8:20 A. M. Mixed train leaves Leicester Junction at 7:35 P. M. at arriving at Ti 8:30, P. M. POST-OFFICE NOTICE.

From Ripton, Grant'lie, Hancock, East
Middlebury, Cranwall, West Cornwall and Bedport.
Way mail from north
New Yorf, Italiand and Albany.
7, 280 A. M.
7, 1841 from south.
8:42 P. M. MAILS CLOSE.

Way mail going south. 12:00 M.
Way mail going south. 3:20 P. M.
'or Ripton, Granville, Hancock, East
Middlebury, Cornwall, West Cornwall and Bridgort. 4:00 P. M.
Jossel mail for Boston and Rutland. 4:40 P. M.
Jossel mail for New York and Albeny 7:45 P. M.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. MIDDLEBURY.

MIDDLEBURY.

Baptist—Meeting in the Court House, Rev. C. Hibbard, pastor. Sabbath services at 10:45 a.m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 12 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'elock. Congrepational—Corner Fleasant and Main sts. Rev. E. P. Hooker, pastor. Sunday services at 19:45 A.M. and 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

Methodist—North Fleasant-st. Rev. M. B. Mead, pastor. Sanday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 F.M. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7:00.

Episcopal—N. Siephen's Charch—Main-st. Rev. Wib. J. Tilley, rector. Sunday services. Mer. P. Curlingham, pastor. Sunday services, at 10:45 A.M. and 1:00 F.M. Roman Catholic—Weybridge-st. Rev. P. Curlingham, pastor. Sunday services, alternate Sabaths; High Mass at 10:00 A.M.; Vespers and genediction at 0:30 F.M.

EAST MIDDLEBURY.

Baptist—Rev. David F. Estes, pastor. Sunday sorvices at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. by the prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:06.

Alchordist—Rev. M. A. Wicker, pastor. Sunday orvices at 1:00 and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00.

Episcopal—St. Paul's Charch—Rev. F. S. Fisher, eeter. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Friday evening at 7:00.

Mission Chaptel—Dr. H. A. Ingham. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

Roman Catholic—Rev. P. Cunningham, pastor. ervices, alternate Subdaths; High Mass at 10:00 A.M.; Vespers and benediction at 6:00 r.M. Congregational—Rev. George E. Hall, pastor. Sunday services at 10:45 A.M. and 7:00 r.M. Weekly prayer meeting on Thursday evening. RIPTON

Congregational-Rev. J. A. Devine, pasto unday services at 11, A. M., and 5, P. h hursday evening prayer-meeting at 7:00 P.

Bristol Directory.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From New Haven, the North, New York, Boston, and the West through Burlington, 1:30. F. M.
From New Haven, the South, New York, Boston, and the West 5:300 P. M.
From Richmond, Huntington, Huntington Cener, and Sarksboro, 4:40 P. M. Mondays Wednesays and Fridays, at 4:30 p. m.
From Lincoln, 5 P. M.
From South Starksboro, three times a week irregularis. From New Haven Mills, three times a week in

MAILS LEAVE. For New Haven, Boston, New York, and the South, 10:30 a. M.
For New Haven, the North, Boston, New York, and the West through Burlington, 2:50 p. M.
For Richmond, Starksboro, Huntington and Huntington Center, 7:30 Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, at 7:30 a. m.
For Lincoln, 6:50 p. M.
For South Starksboro, three times a Week irregulariy.

For New Haven Mills three times a week irrog-FREDERICK LANDON, P. M.

BUSINESS CARDS. LEN HOUSE,-East Middlebury, Vermon WILL ALLEN Manager. W. H. KINGSLEY, Dentist. Up stairs in Styles' new Block, Middlebury, Vt.

AMOS H. CARPENTER, Attorney and Counseiter at law, Middlet Vt. Office in Allen's Block. 29-1

AMES M. SLADE, Attorney and Counsel for at Law, and Solicitor and Master i ancery. Office in Brewster's Block. diddlebury, Vt., April 2, 1877.

VAN NESS HOUSE. Burlington, Vt. D. C. BARBER and O. B. FERGUSON, Pro-rietors. Free Carriage to Depot.

STEVENS HOUSE.

S. S. GAINES, Proprietor. Carriage to and rom depot. Good Livery connected with the House.

E. W. JUDD.

Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of American and Foreign Marble, Granite Work, &c. With Old Middlebury Marble Co.

THE CENTRAL PHOTOGRAPH GAL-river bridge over Alden's book store. It is a favorite resort for those in want of fine and accurate photograms.

A. V. BROWN, Photographer.

JOHN E. GOODRO,
Successor of Byron Fisming, has increased facilities and will fornish teams for work of all kinds, light or heavy, promptly and reasonably. Trucking a specialty. Ice cat and houses slided to order. Ice delivered during the season, as required. House on Washington street, Middistance, Vt.

T S. CHANDLER, Pension Attorney, RIPTON. VT.

ADVICE GRATIS. L. E. Mellen, D.D. S. Dentist. Office hours, 8 to 12 A. M., 1 to 5 r. M. Office over Frank A. Farns-worth's store.



Farming for Profit

Middleburg

VOL. XLV.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., DECEMBER 17, 1880.

NO. 38.

A South Carolina Marriage.

Soon after the close of the last war, aptain X was appointed a justice of

STORE

TIN-SHOP

In Swiney's Block,

Job work

one promptly, in the best manner by EXPER ENCED WORKMEN.

Give us a Call



Paper Hangings OR WALL PAPER

Window Shades and Fixtures

Special Inducements to Customer

from a distance. Van Doorn & Tilson,



MERCHANTS' ROW, RUTLAND, VT

HE CLD ORIGINAL

Charley Earl IS BACK IN BUSINESS IN

MIDDLEBURY

IN THE FIRM OF

æarl 🛭 Barnum. Hardware Sore

THEY HAVE OPENED A COMPLETE HARD WARE STORE AND

TIN-SHOP

IN THE NEW

BLOCK,

which any man in this vicinity can want.

TIN, SHEET IRON AND HOLLOW WARE, STOVES, CARRIAGE AND BUILDERS' HARDWARE, HORSE RHOES AND NAILS, TABLE AND

OF EVERY KIND. AND ALL THE BEST OF THEIR

We would call particular attention to the ce obrated PARIS RANGES, COOK AND PARLOR STOVES, for which we are the

Sole Agents in AddisonCounty

These stoves combine many new and excellen features, and are acknowledged to be the bestoves made. Besides being the best, they are also the cheapest. No one should fail to call in and

ALL GOODS SOLD STRICTLY FOR

emember the place, Dyer's Block, south and or



LIFE-INVICORATING

SARSAPARILLA. THE GREAT HEALTH RESTORATIVE

HFTY years of faithful attention to the minut nutest details in the Growth, Selection and paration of its ingredients entitles this great imal Family Mellicine to the confidence of se desiring a pure, safe, effective and genuine od Purtface, Spring Mellicine, Appetizer and nic, I thas been publicly endorsed and pre-tbed by hundreds of the greatest. Americal ysiclans, among are Drs. Valentine Mot, Dixi Joshy and Prot. Clevcland. Every druggist to liar with its virtues will bear testimony to in versal excellence, unequalited purity are

GRNUINE SHAKER MEDICINE.

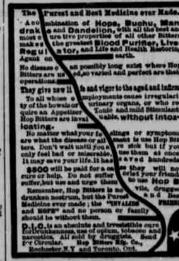
Visit Oak Hall For Man's, Youth's and Children's Sints.



"LIVERY DAY" SUITS for children—Winter Soits for grathenen—English Dressing Gowns— Blank : Both Wrapa—Driving and Watking Blank : Both Wrapa—Driving and Watking— Burdy Foot Bulls—Leather Jackets— Burdy Foot Bulls—Leather Jackets— added worm by men or G. W. SIMMONS & SON, OAK HALL, IS to 44 HORTH STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

The old Perstable Poleonary Balana.
These Co. an Menicine in the World.
Small old style, 35c.
Cheler Bros. & Co., Boston. LINENE REVERSIBLE O





AGENTS!

JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE

The best and funniest of all New Book. "My Wayward Pardner."

Earl & Barnum MARRICAN PUBLISHING CO. Hartford, Cons

Ehen ! Fugaces ! AFTER CALVERLEY. She stood beside the water's edge

Upon a jutting rocky ledge, The wild winds whistled through the sedge, And o'er the sky The murky clouds were driven fast; A fitting scene to be the last For one, o'erweighted by the past

Strange things began to move and stir, And from the clumps of beech and fir Then rose the moon, and wild and weird The forms of many a tree appeared

That round about the waters reared But noneht of lear was in her eve It's gaze was fixed in varancy, And from her broke no frenzied cry But, as an owl screamed, near at hana,

Without one look upon the land, There was a lesp-a plunge, and-and That frog was gone!

THE LAST BISCUIT.

Bessie Lynn sat alone in the wide, shady kitchen, busily engaged in pick-ing over wortleberries. Without, the sunshine of an August afternoon bathed the green fields and dusty road that wound to the village, and touched with richer hue the nasturtiums and gera-niums in the tiny gavdon, and the Vir-ginia creeper that climbed and blossomed above the door. Bessie made a pretty picture as she sat on a low cricket with a big calico apron spread over her blue-sprigged muslin dress to defend it from the stains that had soiled her little brown hands. She was a pe-tite, and daintily-rounded maiden of about eighteen, with great dark eyes and glossy curls, shading a fair brow and cheeks that had a touch of wild rose

The kitchen, too, was such a pretty picture with its well-scoured floor and dresser, its asparagus-topped clock, its shining stove with bunches of herbs shining stove with bunches of herbs hung behind, and the great bouquet of vivid cardinal flowers sat on the snowy table. The kitchen was perfectly still, save the buzz of the flies and the click of the clock; and outside the cricket and the insects alone disturbed the peace. Bessie believed that every one in the house was asleep but herself, and yawned somewhat wearily as she tossed over the berries, finishing the yawn with a bit of soliloguy uttered about half alond. "Oh, dear; this having summer boarders isn't very pleasant!"

half aloud. "Oh, dear; this having summer boarders isn't very pleasant!"

"Miss Bessie," said a voice in the doorway so suddenly that Bessie nearly upset her berries in her great surprise.

"Oh! Mr. Vane, is it you?" she said, bashfully, bending down to pick up a few berries that had rolled from her

apron.

"I'll pick 'em up!" exclaimed the newcomer, a tall and handsome-looking
youth of about twenty-one, with merry
blue eyes, short auburn hair curled
closely under a straw hat, diving for the
missing berries with ungraceful dexterity. "Yes, it is I, of course. Have
you forgotten your promise to go for
Hles with me this afternoon?"

"Oh! but I didn't say this afternoon,
you know; only some afternoon this
week," responded Bessie, demurely.

"Well, we'll call it this afternoon,
won't we?" was the persuasive rejoinder

and the reflection in the water, and Mr. Vane looked more at his companion than at the aspect of nature. They had enough lilies to satisfy them and Bessie was leaning backward and idly trailing one hand in the water, when she suddenly uttered a little scream and sate erect with white cheeks, from which the color had been frightened.

"Oh! I almost lost it. How careless I am!" she exclaimed, replacing an old fashioned ring, set with a tiny circle of rubies, on her finger.

"Did the water sweep it off your hand?"

"I suppose so. It's too large for me. I'm always losing it and finding it again. I wouldn't lose it'entirely for the world, because it sand to he grandnestless."

"Because I—I lost my grandma's the he grandnestless."

band?"

"I suppose so. It's too large for me, I'm always losing it and finding it again. I wouldn't lose it entirely for the world, because it used to be grandmother's. She gave it to me."

"What a curious old ring it is!" said Mr. Vane, without interest. "May I look at it? Don't trouble yourself to take it off," he asked, drawing his oars and leaning toward his companion.

and leaning toward his companion.

Bessie allowed her tiny brown hand to lie in his aristocratic white one a moment, then coquettishly withdrew it.

moment, then coquettishly withdrew it.

"Isn't it pretty? she inquired, archly.

"Very pretty. Shall I tell you how
to gnard against losing it in the future?"

"Oh you, if you please."

"Well, wear this little ring of mine
to guard it, or better yet, exchange with
me. Give me yours and take this instead," said the young man, daringly.

Bessie looked at the heavy chased
gold ring he held out to her, then
looked back at the water with an innocent "Oh, I don't think it would fit!"

"Try it," suggested her companion. "Try it," suggested her companio

"Try it," suggested her companion, softly.

Bessie shook her head but finally agreed, blushingly, that it would be no harm to try, and slipped the ring on her forefinger.

"It's a perfect fit,"cried Mr. Vane, delightedly, "nothing can be better. Why, Miss Bessie, you surely don't mean to give it back?"

"Of course I do," was the sausy rejoinder. "Why not?"

"Because," said Mr. Vane, speaking earnesily and disregarding his fears altogether, while he tried to get a glimpse of the face hidden by the flat hat, "because I meant to ask you to wear it for my sake. I meant to ask you to wear it for my sake. I meant to ask you to wear it for my sake. I meant to ask you to wear it for my sake. I meant to ask you to wear it for Mr. Vane, "cried his listener of her lost ornament.

The more observant boarders noticed at breakfast the next morning that Maurice Vane were the new in the heat heat hat, and breakfast the next morning that Maurice Vane were the new in the heat heat hat, and Bessie wore a heavily chased gold circle in the place of her lost ornament.

To use the words of one of the before named boarders, "That tells the whole story."—[Westminister (Md.] Advocate.

When, upon inquiry after a young lady's health, we learn from her own lips that she is "nicely," we know that she was born in New England, and that she would be "purty well" out West and "tolerable" in the South.

"The thirty-three savings hanks of

"Oh! Mr. Vane," cried his listener here, "do you see that lily on your left. Iowa hold \$3,887,560 on deposit, and thirty-six private banks hold \$2,923,275.

THE TOOTHSOME OYSTER,

"I'll get that and twenty others in you'll listen to see first. Do you care for me? Will you marry me?" Bessie's face was turned away, and her head bent lower. A crimson flush stole over her cars, neck and chin. "Bessie," no answer. Her companion leaned over her head and took her hand, The New York correspondent of the "Cincinnati Gazette" writes: This shell fish was known to the ancients. Its name is derived from osreon, the Greek for bone. Oysters, indeed, have not only keen recognition. venturously.

"Bessie, will you wear the ring?"
he questioned, softly. But the hand was hastily drawn away; a pair of saucy black eyes flashed into his own, and Bessie's merry laughter rang over the water.

"I'd rather have grandma's, please. I ought to go home, Mr. Vane, for I know its almost tea time."

Mr. Vane put the ring in his pocket and took up the oars again energetically without a word. He was fresh from college and held the stroke oar in many a race, but never made better time term, those found in warm latitudes better time term, those found in warm latitudes better time term, those found in warm latitudes better time. The oyster lives on minute par-

ing?"

"Because I—I lost my grandma's ring," sobbed Bessie, making a great effort for composure.

Mr. Vane laughed in spite of himself.
"Why its safe on your finger and not a whit the worse for its baking. Is there

"N-no."
"But there is. I shall never have another happy hour if I've offended you," said Mr. Vane, tragically. "I was a brute to treat you as I did this was a brute to treat you as I did this afternoon; but I'm going away and I shan't annoy you again. Won't you forgive me new and shake hands?" Another long silence. Mr. Vane turned away in despair but was detained by a faltering voice.

"I—I'll forgive you if—"

"Well!" was the breathless interposition.

"You-won't-go-away

"You-won't-go-away?"

The more observant boarders noticed at breakfast the next morning that Maurice Vane were the ring that he found in the biscuit on the little finger of the left hand, and Bessie were a heavily chased gold circle in the place of her lost ornament.

To use the words of one of the before named boarders, "That tells the whole story."—[Westminister (Md.] Advocate.

anamond Mr. Vano that he retreated assittly behind a lika beath ot observed, the white others job in a smaller way, and lingered so long that he was the state of the state of

you know; only some alternoon this week, "seponded lessed, centurely, "Well, well call it this afternoon, work well, well call it this afternoon, work well cannot be the first of the street of the s

Sound.

It should be remembered that at that time railroad locometion was little, if any, further advanced than aerial navigation is to-day. Both practical men and theorists laughed at the idea that an engine could draw a load heavier than its own weight, and the first locomotives were made with a cogged wheel to work in a cogged rail. Mr. Stevens' plan of an elevated road differs little in its general features from the rapid transit roads in New York, except that the height above the surface is greater.

Grant as a Smoker.

General Grant has explained to some Hartford acquaintances how he became so attached to the cigar. He first tried amoking at West Point, but did not care for it, and it was not until he was engaged in the early contests of the war that he began to acquire the habit. He found a cigar of service in relieving mental strain, and during a battle he often had one in his mouth—though even then he was not an inveterate smoker. Newspaper correspondents, however, began to describe him as smoking, and so many boxes of excellent cigars came into his headquarters as gifts from all parts of the country that he was soon confirmed in the habit, A Berkshire county goat hates red so that he ran three miles to butt a gorgeous sunset which he thought rested on top of a hill, and he was mightily disgusted when he got there to find it was just as far off as ever.—Boston Post.

WOLF HUNTING.

by wolves in one of our adjoining tricts, about twelve versts distant, far from the village of Evanofka, in for from the village of Evanofta, in the government of Ekaterinoslav, it was determined to have a day's wolf hunting in that neighborhood, and we formed a party of four English gentlemen resident in the vicinity, and a native groom in the service of one of the party, a keen sportsman, and thoroughly familiar with the surrounding country.

Due preparations having been made overnight, the next morning found us stirring early, and at 10 A. M. we left our hospitable host, who had entertained us the previous evening, for the ground selected for the day's sport, followed by eight greyhounds of the English and Russian breeds (which is of a stouter nature than the English dog, but without his high speed), and a fine young dog by a Russian wolf-hound from a Russian and English mother, which cross resembles the Scotch deer-hound. After two hours, occupied in

I cought to go home, Mr. Vane, for I shin distinguish the work of the state of the

Joseph was just what might be expected. The bank failed, and Van Namo not a most only lost all his money, but narrowly escenged an indictment. It is a curious feature in the trade that dealers when seemed an indictment it is a curious feature in the trade that dealers when seemed and the control of the co suitable weapon of defense in case of emergency, as welves are numerous at this season, and in winter go about in racks of from five to fourteen. The two killed on this occasion belonged to a tot of five, as three were seen galloping away by a peasant who happened to be prossing the steppe not very far from the spot where those we killed were put up.—[Land and Water.

"Arms & Arms" is the title of a Bing-"Arms & Arms" is the title of a Binghamton legal firm. If these limbs of the law have their hands full of business, and put their shoulders to the wheel, we see no reason why they should not elbow their way to success. They are said to be skillful ju-wrists, and are supposed to have the law at their fingers' ends, thus making their opponents knuckle under.—[Marathon Independent.]

Secrets may be trusted to a miser. He never gives anything away.